Brief Praises
Plagal Fourth Mode

Ἡχος Λ Ά Νη

Verse #1

Τοῦ ποιήσαι ἐν αὐτοῖς

This glory shall be to all His saints.

Praises #1

Κύριε, εἰ καὶ κριτηρίῳ

Lord, though Thou didst stand before the tri-

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burial, enduring judgment at Pilate's hands, Thou didst not depart from Thy Father, seated with Him on Thy throne above. And Thou didst rise from the dead, O Friend of man most merciful, freeing the world from the bitter bondage of the alien and enemy.
Verse #2

Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Praises #2

Lord, though the Jews had Thee brought down as a mortal to be interred in a sepulchre, yet the soldiers kept guard about Thee as though protecting a sleeping king; and as the Treasure of Life they sealed Thee in with seal secure: but Thou art risen, and Thou hast granted in corruption to our souls, O Christ.
Verse #3

Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

Praises #3

Lord, Thou hast given us the Cross as a weapon against the devil and enemy; for He sorely quail-eth and trem-bleth and cannot look upon the might thereof.

For it doth raise up the dead and hath abolished death itself. Wherefore, in gladness and joy we worship both Thy

Burial and Rising again.
Verse #4

Пraise Him with the sound of trumpet,
praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

Praises #4

Ω ἄγγελός σου

hine Angel who proclaimed the Resurrection, O Lord, while frightening the guards, addressed the women, saying:

Why seek ye the Living among the dead? He is risen as God and hath granted life unto the whole world.
Verse #5

Aiveite auton en tompano

Praise Him with timbre and dance,

and flute.

Praises #5

Epaies dia stauro

houl didst suffer on the Cross, Thou Who art impassible in Thy Godhead. Thou didst submit to burial of three days that Thou mightest free us from bondage to the enemy. And Thou hast made us immortal, O Christ God, that Thou mightest grant us life, through Thy Resurrection, O Friend of man.
Verse #6

Λύνεΐτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις

Praise Him with tune-ful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.

Praises #6

Προσκυνῶ καὶ δοξάζω

worship and glorify and praise, O Christ, Thy resurrection from the grave, whereby Thou hast freed us from the indissoluble bonds of Hades and, as God, hast granted to the world life everlasting and great mercy.
Verse #7

Ἄναστηθι Κύριε

-rise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high;

forget not Thy paupers to the end.

Praises #7

Τὸ ζωοδόχον σου

while the lawless guarded Thy life-receiving

tomb, together with the guards they sealed it; but Thou,
as immortal God and omnipotent, didst arise

on the third day.
Verse #8

will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of all Thy wonders.

Praises #8

when Thou didst pass through the gates of Hades,

O Lord, and brakest them in pieces, the captive cried out thus: Who is this that is not condemned in the nethermost parts_

_ of the earth but, as though it were a tent, He hath undone the prison of death? I received Him as one mortal, and I tremble before Him as God. O Omnipotent Saviour, have mercy on us.